Marion Ala Sept 8. 58
Wednesday

My Dear Mr Little

Your letter, after an eight days trip, reached me on yesterday, and you dont know how much pleasure it gave me. I was not long in devouring its contents, and found them just exactly what I wished. Your promise to write often is a source of much gratification to me. Perhaps I am impatient, but the time did seem so long between your first and second letters. I am glad that my letter afforded you pleasure. Yours was so dignified and mine so anything else. I was afraid it might not quite meet your wishes, but too much dignity would be out of place, and as you are supplied with that quality just to my taste, I shant cultivate any; knowing that a deficiency in that respect will not cause you to like me any the less, as persons generally admire their

please lay in a new supply, for I want you to use that size all the time in writing to me; and no matter how closely written, I'll find no difficulty in reading it all. Sister says "give my respects to Mr Little and tell him if he wishes to retain his good opinion of you he had better not insist upon having your picture taken, as I know from observation that it will be no improvement on the original." I want yours just as you are. I have a little memento which I wish to send you and guess it will go safely by mail. It is made of Flax and tho' you may think I ought have chosen a more costly material I hope you will value it for the sake of the giver. My paper is almost covered and I guess I had better bring this epistle to a close. Write whenever you can. I am yours, truly & affectionately.
Flora Reid

opposites. I said your letter was just as I wished it. Dont think me egotistic in saying so, as I hold such a conspicuous place in it, but it is such happiness to know that I occupy the first place in a heart which throbs with very manly virtue, and each reiteration of the fact causes the most lively pleasure. I ought to be a mighty _good_ girl, and try very hard to deserve the love which is so freely bestowed upon me. I am sometimes afraid that my friends and _you_ in particular, dont know me, and I scarcely ever receive a proof of affection without feeling humbled and wishing more earnestly than ever to be a worthier object. I want you to know every fault that I have, how must I proceed to make an exhibition of them for your benefit?

I am glad you told Miss Parthenia of our engagement, and am gratified to know that it meets with her approval. How _do_ you know so certainly that the "home folks" will approve of the step you have taken? I hope they will when you tell them of it. I am prepared to give them a warm place in my affections, having heard Jennie so frequently speak of them. I have not even mentioned your visit here in writing home, nor do I intend to; as it would create a sensation which would not be easily quieted, and there would be any number of conclusions jumped at in little or no time. I have not heard your name mentioned here out side of our own little circle, and I think for once, Madam Rumor has been cheated; but Addie and Cousin John Reid, are curious to know the result of your visit - they seem satisfied as to its object, but cant find out how matters stand between us now. I have confided in Bro' Ruf & Sam. The latter is at present causing us a great deal of anxiety. He has had charge of the editorial department of the "Macon Commonwealth" for some month or two; while the "Macon American" has been edited by a man named Posey. Mr. Posey has been here for more than a year, and has succeeded, with very few exceptions, in gaining the ill will of all who know him. Last week he and Sam came in collision; a challenge from Posey was the result, which was accepted by Sam, and they are to fight, if nothing prevents, tomorrow at West Point, Georgia, with rifles at thirty paces. They both left here last Friday to avoid being arrested, and tho' it is the general impression here among those who know Mr Posey that he will not fight, we dread the result of this meeting exceedingly. Sam has always acted the part of a brother to me and I am very much attached to him. What a horror I have of duels, and hope you have too. I believe we *do* stand exactly where we did when you left here as regards a certain time which you are anxious to have fixed. I hope you will never regret after you *are enslaved*, that you did not know how to appreciate your freedom while you had it. *Please* let me have my way this time, and assure me that you are satisfied to do so, as I know you would soon be if you would but take the *same* view of the matter that *I do*. I have written home to know when Uncle Frank Davidson expects to visit his plantation in Miss. and will most likely return home with him. If you agree with me in putting off our marriage until *fall*, I should like to stay here until the last of May or first of June, tho' that depends upon when Uncle Frank makes his appearance, as I know of no other opportunity of getting home. I shall certainly let you know if I take Charleston in my route home. My arm is entirely well, but if it was not and you were here, I believe you'd *let* me poke the *fire* just as much as I pleased if you thought it afforded me any gratification to do so. I wish you were here. How much more of that large paper have you? if you are most out

Marion Ala. April 7th 58
Wednesday afternoon

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Your letter, after an eight days trip, reached me on yesterday, and you dont know how much pleasure it gave me. I was not long in devouring its contents, and found them just exactly what I wished. Your promise to write often is a source of much gratification to me. Perhaps I am impatient, but the time did seem so long between your first and second letters. I am glad that my letter afforded you pleasure. Yours was so dignified and more so anything else. I was afraid it might not quite meet your wishes, but too much dignity would be out of place, and as you are supplied with that quality just to my taste, I shant cultivate any; knowing that a deficiency in that respect will not cause you to like me any the less, as persons generally admire their

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Ella Reid